

Songs of Experience

Introduction.

*Hear the voice of the Bard!
Who Present, Past, & Future sees
Whose ears have heard,
The Holy Word,
That walk'd among the ancient trees.*

*Calling the lapsed Soul,
And weeping in the evening dew:
That might controll
The starry pole;
And fallen fallen light renew!*

*O Earth! O Earth return!
Arise from out the drossy grubs:
Night is worn,
And the morn
Rises from the slumberous mists.*

*Turn away no more:
Why wilt thou turn away
The starry floor
The watery shore
Is given thee till the break of day*



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